There's a Christmas message for you on page 18

TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 25th December, 1971 | Number 1045

TOM and JERRY

LET'S PULL THE WISHBONE TOGETHER, EH, SPIKE?
SURE, TOM!
YOU'VE LANDED THE BIGGEST PART... YOU GET TO MAKE A WISH, TOM!
SNAP!
WHOOPEE!
I WISH I HAD A MOUSE!
OF ALL THE LUCK! JERRY WALKED ONTO THE TABLE AT THAT VERY MOMENT!
HEH! HEH!
HERE WE GO AGAIN, SPIKE... MAYBE YOU'LL GET TO MAKE A WISH THIS TIME!
EEEEEEK! I'VE A WISH I WANNA MAKE URGENTLY... I WISH I WASN'T HERE!

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More laughs inside.

HEY! HIS WISH HAS COME TRUE... HE'S ESCAPED!

SLIP!

AFTER HIM!

GOTCHA AGAIN!

AS THE OLD SAYING GOES... "CHRISTMAS IS COMING AND THE MOUSE IS GETTING FAT..."

"... PLEASE PUT A RODENT IN THIS NAUGHTY OLD CAT!"

YUK! YUK! YUK! JUST LIGHTLY DONE!

H'MM! TOM DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE BEHAVING IN THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT!.. I'LL TEACH HIM!.

KLUNK! KLUNK!

PERHAPS THAT WILL TEACH YOU TWO PUSSIES TO HAVE A SPIRIT OF GOOD WILL OVER YULETIDE!

SORRY, SANTA! WE SHOULD BE ASHAMED TO ACT LIKE THAT ON CHRISTMAS DAY!

ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE SOME GOOD WILL TO CATS BY HAULING YOU OUT OF THE SNOW! HO! HO! HO!

YOU'RE A PAL!

AND SO...

HAPPY CHRISTMAS, JERRY!

SAME TO YOU, TOM!

YULE BE "CRACKERS" IF YOU THINK THIS FRIENDLINESS WILL LAST, READERS!

Next week it's Tom's ears that are ringing, not bells.

TV TERRORS

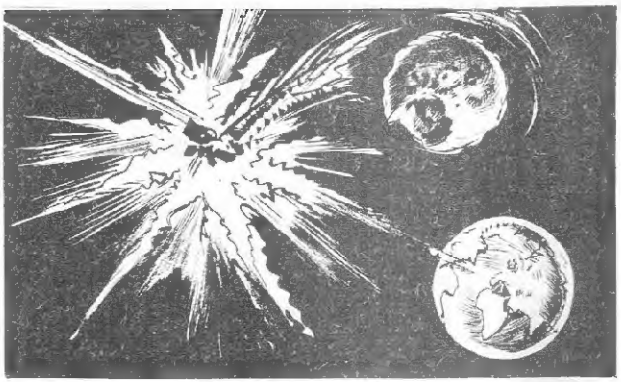
AHA! IT CERTAINLY LOOKS AS IF SANTA'S BEEN GOOD TO US, BOOTS!
TRUST HOPPIT! HE DOESN'T HANG UP HIS STOCKINGS.. HE HANGS UP HIS BOOTS!

WELL, THERE'S NO POINT IN HAVING A WHUMPING CHRISTMAS, TERRORS! WE MIGHT AS WELL CALL A TRUCE!
WE'RE ALL FOR THAT, HOPPIT! THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT AND ALL THAT!

It's a tall story next week. Hoppit's on stilts !

THE AVENGERS

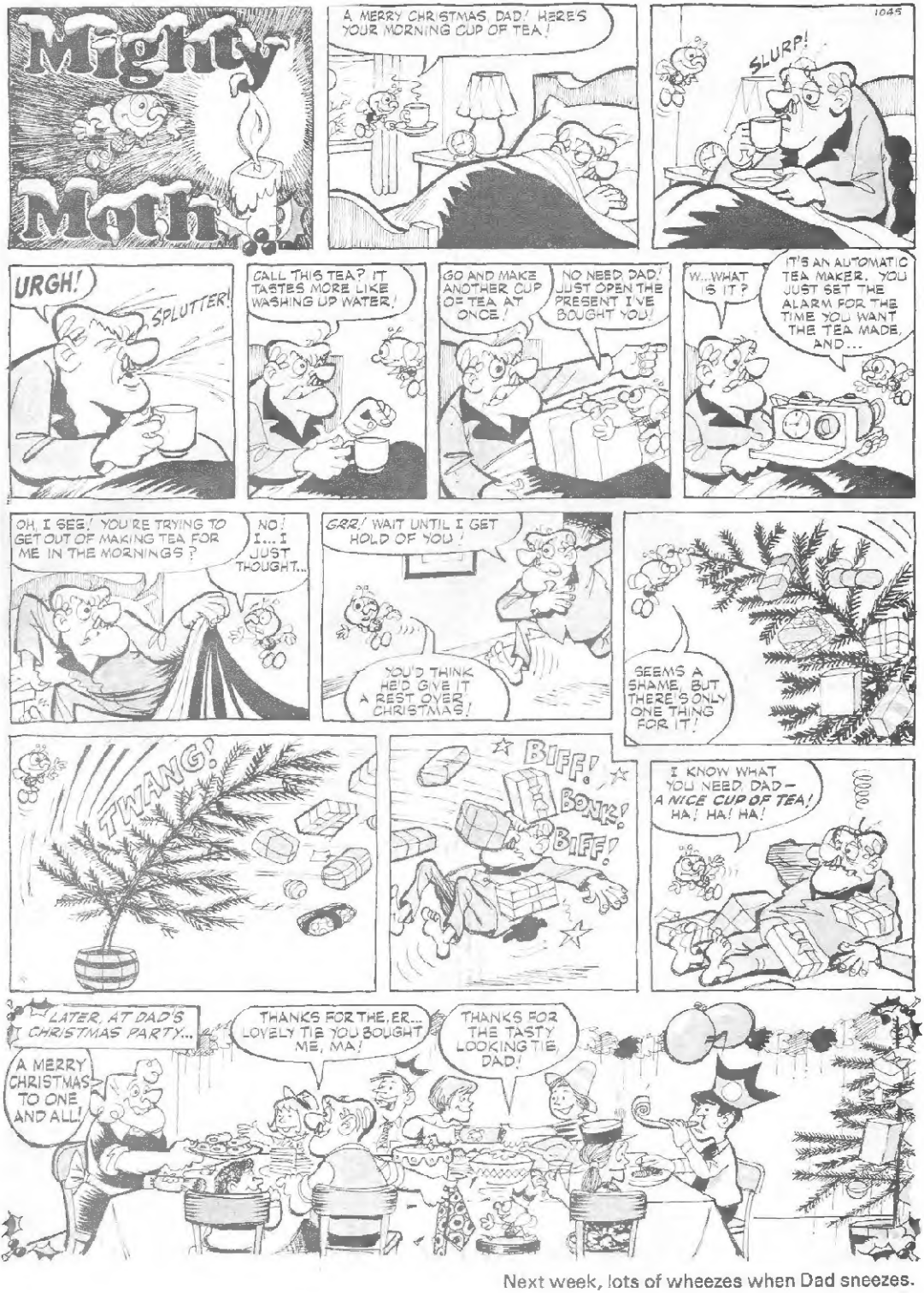
FAR out in space, a rocket armed with a warhead strikes a huge meteor which had been hurtling towards earth . . . and the meteor changes course.



WHILE IN THE NEWSPAPER OFFICES IN FLEET STREET...
WE CAN BREATHE AGAIN ... THAT ROCKET WAS DEAD ON TARGET!
AND THE TERRIBLE THREAT TO EARTH HAS BEEN DIVERTED!
WELL, NOW WE CAN ALL GO HOME AND RELAX!
NO, MISS KING. YOUR WORK IS JUST BEGINNING. YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THE MYSTERIOUS MAN WHO TELEPHONED US TO WARN THAT THE METEOR WAS COMING!
HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THAT METEOR BEFORE EVEN OUR BIGGEST TELESCOPES COULD SEE IT?
PRECISELY, STEED - AND THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO FIND OUT!
DID HE GIVE YOU HIS NAME AND ADDRESS WHEN HE PHONED?
NO - BUT HE SAID HE WOULD RING AGAIN AS SOON AS THE DANGER WAS OVER!
JUST THEN...
THAT COULD BE HIM NOW!
RING! RING!
I'LL TAKE IT!
HALLO! THIS IS THE DAILY CHRONICLE...
AH, YES... MY NAME IS PLANTAGENET JONES, I TELEPHONED YOU RECENTLY ABOUT A METEOR!
...NOW I HAVE MORE INFORMATION FOR YOU WHICH COULD BE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE!
I'D LIKE TO COME AND SEE YOU THEN, MR JONES. WILL YOU GIVE ME YOUR ADDRESS PLEASE?
YES - YES, I'LL TELL YOU WHERE I LIVE, BUT PLEASE HURRY! THEY MIGHT COME BACK AGAIN!

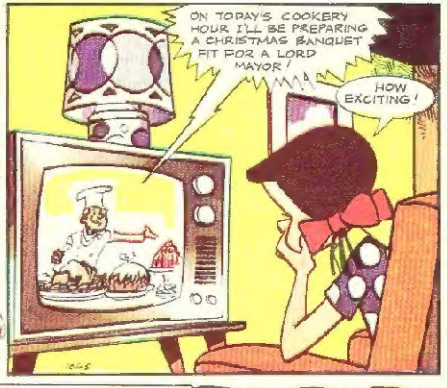
Based on the Thames Television production

Who are " they " ? See next week.

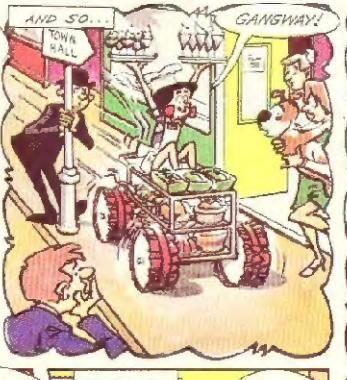

Mighty Moth
A MERRY CHRISTMAS DAD! HERE'S YOUR MORNING CUP OF TEA!
1045
SLURP!
URGH!
SPLUTTER!
CALL THIS TEA? IT TASTES MORE LIKE WASHING UP WATER!
GO AND MAKE ANOTHER CUP OF TEA AT ONCE!
NO NEED DAD! JUST OPEN THE PRESENT I'VE BOUGHT YOU!
W...WHAT IS IT?
IT'S AN AUTOMATIC TEA MAKER. YOU JUST SET THE ALARM FOR THE TIME YOU WANT THE TEA MADE, AND...
OH, I SEE! YOU'RE TRYING TO GET OUT OF MAKING TEA FOR ME IN THE MORNINGS?
NO! I... I JUST THOUGHT...
GRR! WAIT UNTIL I GET HOLD OF YOU!
YOU'D THINK HE'D GIVE IT A REST OVER CHRISTMAS!
SEEMS A SHAME, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT!
TWANG!
BIFF!
BONK!
BIFF!
I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED, DAD — A NICE CUP OF TEA! HA! HA! HA!
LATER, AT DAD'S CHRISTMAS PARTY...
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL!
THANKS FOR THE, ER... LOVELY TIE YOU BOUGHT ME, MA!
THANKS FOR THE TASTY LOOKING TIE, DAD!

Next week, lots of wheezes when Dad sneezes.

NELLY and her TELLY



A TROLLY OF FOOD AND THE CAKE ARE READY FOR DELIVERY TO THE MAYOR'S BANQUET, HARRY— GET THE VAN STARTED!
SORRY, NELLY! I'M AFRAID THE VAN'S CONKED OUT!

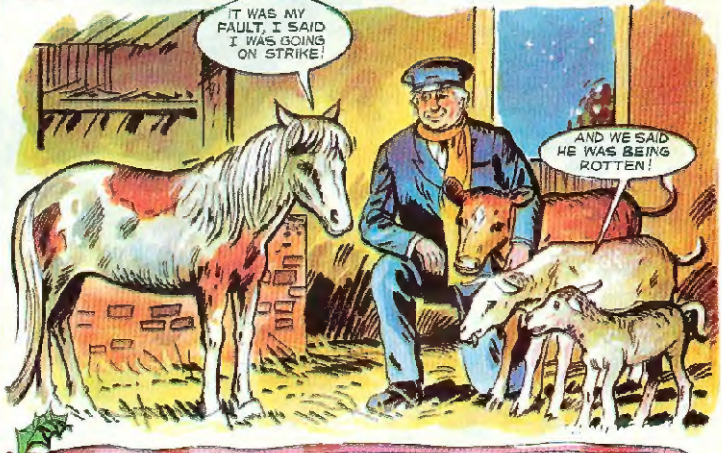


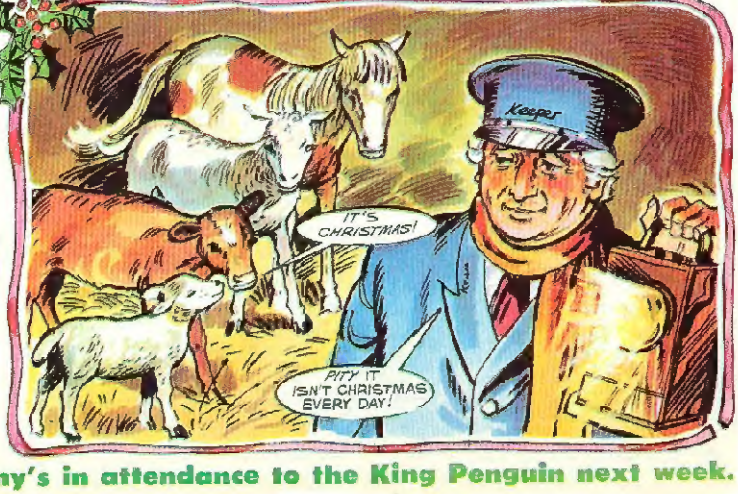
SCOFF! SCOFF! THIS CAKE REALLY TAKES THE CAKE, MUM! MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE! CHOMP! CHORTLE! I'LL BE SERVING UP PLENTY MORE FUN IN THE NEW YEAR!

Next week, fun for all at the fancy dress ball

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

SOME of the animals in Pets Corner are very young. I sometimes go to see if they are all right at night.





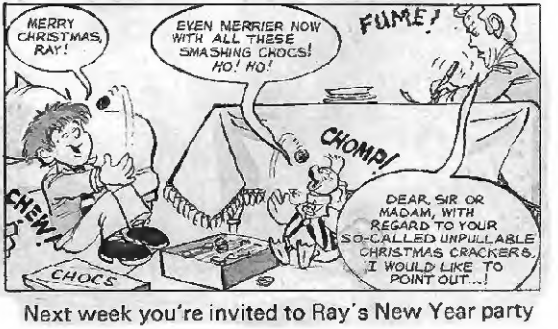
Johnny's in attendance to the King Penguin next week.

Tich and Quackers

I'LL PLAY A TRICK ON TICH AND QUACKERS... I'LL SLIP THESE UNPULLABLE TRICK CRACKERS INTO THE CRACKER BOX!
GIANT CHRISTMAS CRACKERS
1045

GASP! WE'LL PULL THIS CRACKER IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!
HEAVE!
TUG!
BUT EVEN JAMMING IT IN THE DOOR AND HEAVING ISN'T WORKING! PANT!

OH, NO!
HEAVE!
HEAVE!
GRR! COME ON, LADS! CAN'T LET A CRACKER BEAT US!
GRAND ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DAY TUG-O-WAR CONTEST
NICE OF THEM TO HELP!


MERRY CHRISTMAS, RAY!
EVEN MERRIER NOW WITH ALL THESE SMASHING CHOCS! HO! HO!
FUME!
CHOMP!
CHEW!
CHOCS
DEAR SIR OR MADAM, WITH REGARD TO YOUR SO-CALLED UNPULLABLE CHRISTMAS CRACKERS, I WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT...!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week you're invited to Ray's New Year party

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

STONE THE COYOTES! WHAT'S THAT YUH GOT THERE COUSIN?
A YULE LOG, EDWARD! I ALWAYS HAVE ONE AT CHRISTMAS!
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! AH'S SEEN BIGGER MATCHES IN TEXAS! AH'LL GIT US A REAL YULE LOG!
AS YOU WISH, EDWARD!
POKY LITTLE TREE, BUT AT LEAST IT'S BETTER'N WHAT COUSIN CECIL HAD!
CHOP! CHOP!
EDWARD'S TAKING A LONG TIME!
HONK! PARP! HOOT! HOOT!
I SAY! WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON OUT THERE?
HONK
OH, NO!
GET THAT THING OUT OF THERE!
REMOVALS
OUR BUSINESS IS MOVING
TOOT! TOOT!
'ALLO! 'ALLO! WHAT 'AVE WE 'ERE THEN?
ER... KINDA FORGOT WE HAD A POKY LITTLE HOUSE, COUSIN!
LOOKS LIKE BRITISH-SIZE LOGS AFTER ALL!
SEEING AS IT'S CHRISTMAS, I WON'T BOOK YOU, COWBOY...
THAT NIGHT...
WELL, EDWARD! I THINK WE SHOULD GO TO BEDDY-BYES AND HANG UP OUR STOCKINGS!
GOOD IDEA, COUSIN! AH GOT MA MAW T'SEND ME MINE OVER FROM TEXAS!
YEEK! IF I FILL TED'S STOCKING, IT'LL FILL THE WHOLE ROOM! I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING!
NEXT MORNING...
TOOT! HONK! BLARE! PARP!
HELP! WH-WH-WHAT'S TH-THAT?
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
HO! HO! CHRISTMAS CAN'T BE DULL WHEN EDWARD'S AROUND!
ER... MERRY CHRISTMAS, CONSTABLE! AH THINK AH'S ... ER ... DONE IT AGAIN!
25
GET THAT THING OFF THE ROAD!
WOT NOW? HE CAN'T SAIN THAT LOT UP!
FRANK McDIARMID

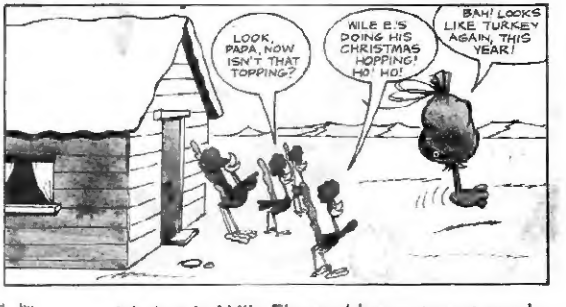
Ted rings the year in with a Texas Bell, next week.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

HEH! HEH! WRONG, ROAD RUNNER! I'VE COME TO FILL MY SACK WITH YOU! HEH! HEH!
YERK! FOR DUMB CLUCKS I TAKE THE PRIZE! IT'S WILE E. COYOTE IN DISGUISE!

GREAT SOGGY SPORRANS! A FAMOUS AUCHENSHOGLE ONE-LEGGED HAGGIS! AH HAVENA SEEN ONE OF THEM SINCE I LEFT BONNIE SCOTLAND TWENTY YEAR AGO!

UNHAND THAT, SIR! IT ISN'T YOURS!
IT IS NOO, LADDIE! IT'LL MAK' A BRAW CHRISTMAS PRESENT FER THE MISS-IS SHE LOVES HAGGIS!
IT SEEMS THAT I'M IN GREAT DEMAND, BUT THIS IS NOT WHAT I HAD PLANNED!



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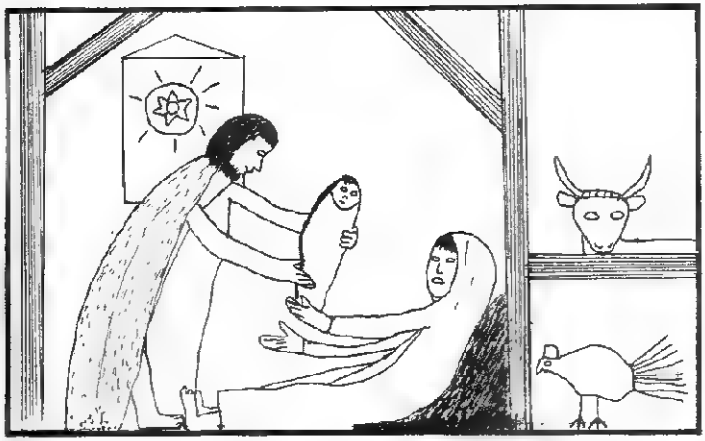
It's hot in Wile E's cooking pot next week.

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382 386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.



Drawn by Alison Grundy, Parkwood School, Bexley, Kent.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD Bridget sent us the two photographs above of herself and her brother Ronald. They are both TV Comic readers and come from Falkirk in Stirlingshire. Bridget says they're favourite comic characters are Pink Panther, Tom and Jerry and The Inspector.

Family funnies

ONE Tuesday night as I was watching the Tuesday western there was a small explosion from the back of our telly. My Dad went to look at it, came back, sat down and said "It's all right, the cowboy has just shot the tube!"

Michael Barnsley, Woodhouse, Sheffield

CAN you please tell me how can I make sure of getting a lot more presents this Christmas? Happy Christmas

David Burke, London

And a Happy Christmas to you, David. Why don't you hang up Mum's tights instead of a stocking? You'll get twice as many presents then!

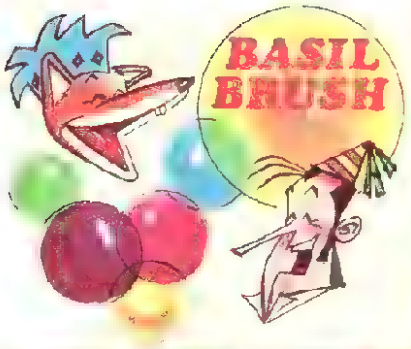
We will pay £1 for any item printed. Don't forget to write your name and address clearly on all your letters.

WE have a black labrador and her name is Goblin. We really don't need a dustbin because she eats all the scraps plus her own dinner. But Goblin can't have all the food because we also have a white cat who likes her share too!

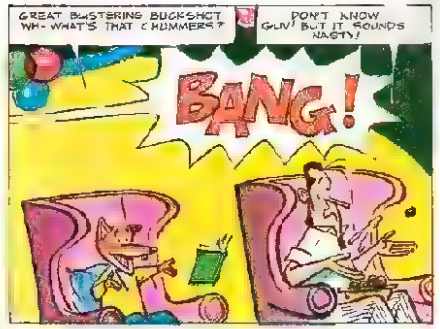
Harriet Constable, Great Barford, Bedfordshire

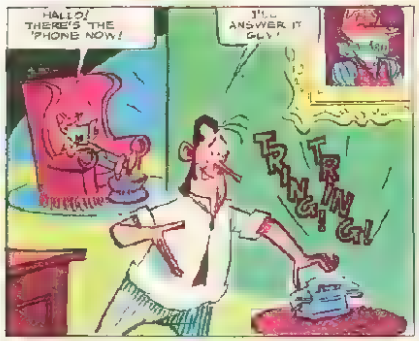
Sounds as if Goblin is always gobbling the food, Harriet. A word of warning to all you pet owners though. Don't over-feed your pets during Christmas, they will be much happier with their normal diet and, above all, do not give them turkey or chicken bones.

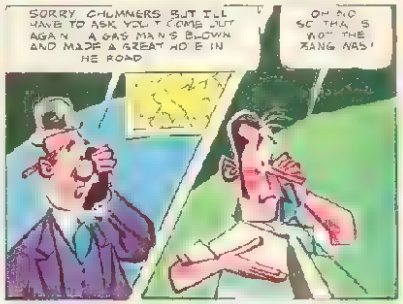
HERE is a photograph of 12-year-old Pauline Estro who comes from Glasgow. Pauline says that this photograph was taken on a 30-year-old camera and a film that her Dad won in a competition.



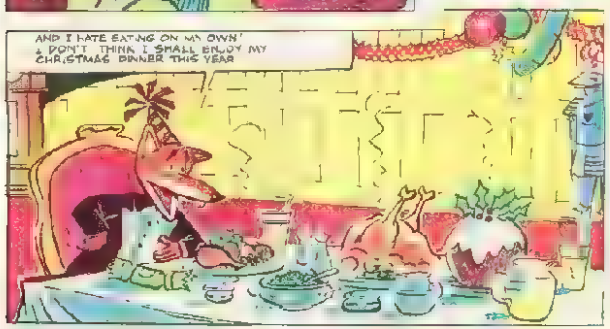
DON'T LAUGH I HAD TO TAKE A WATCHMAN'S JOB WITH THE COUNCIL TO GET SOME EXTRA DOLLY FOR CHRISTMAS
WELL GUY, YER WON'T BE LONELY TONIGHT I'VE FINISHED ME PART TIME JOB. WON'T HAVE TO GO OUT TERNIGHT
GOOD CHUMMERS! ONE SHOULDN'T BE ON ONE'S OWN AT CHRISTMAS!



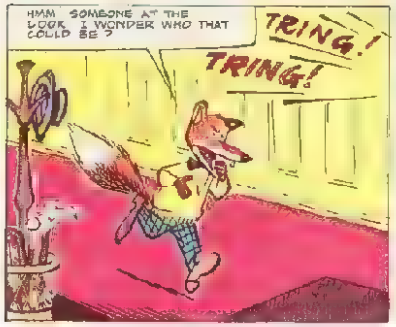



SORRY CHUMMERS BUT I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME OUT AGAIN A GAS MAIN BLOWN AND MADE A GREAT HOLE IN THE ROAD
OH NO SO THAT'S WOT THE BANG WAS!

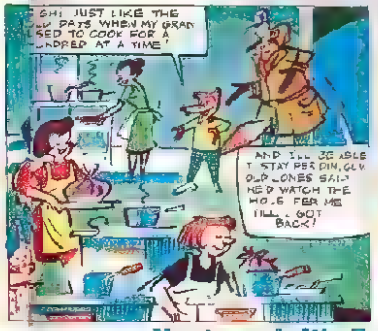
VERY CHUMMERS VERY SAD BUT I'VE UP YOUR CHRISTMAS STOCKING FOR YOU!
WOT ROTTEN LUCK EH GUV? FRAID I'LL HAVE TER WORK ON CHRISTMAS EVE AFTER ALL!



'TIS THE SAME FOR ALL OF US IN THE CHUMMERS! THERE'S NO GAS, SO WE CAN'T COOK OUR CHRISTMAS DINNERS!
YES, MISTER JONES ALL THE WORKMEN ARE OFF FOR CHRISTMAS, SO IT WON'T BE FIXED TILL TUESDAY.
ROAD UP



WOTCHA GUV I'VE BROUGHT THE VILLAGE ALONG TO COOK THEIR CHRISTMAS DINNERS YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH AN ALL ELECTRIC KITCHEN IN THIS AREA!
GREAT GALLOPING MAJORS! IT'S CHUMMERS!


SHE JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS WHEN MY GRAND USED TO COOK FOR A HUNDRED AT A TIME!
AND I'LL BE ABLE TO STAY PER DIN, GUV OLD JONES SAID HE'D WATCH THE HOUSE FOR ME TILL I GOT BACK!

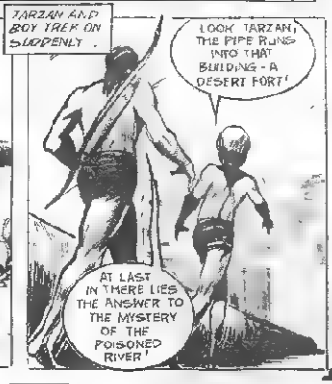
MERRY CHRISTMAS GUV!
A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU, CHUMMERS! AND I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE LONELY THIS CHRISTMAS
THREE CHEERS FOR BASIL!

Next week it's Tally Ho when Basil and Chummers a rallying go!

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

ACROSS the desert of the schorching sand, Tarzan and Boy follow a mysterious pipe which seems to be the cause of a poisoned river threatening native fishermen's livelihoods. But their waterbags have been sabotaged

OH, NO! WITHOUT WATER WE'LL PERISH IN THIS DESERT OF THE SCORCHING SANDS.
THE WATERBAGS HAVE BEEN PIERCED- THAT FIGURE IN BLACK HAS STRUCK AGAIN IN HIS ATTEMPT TO STOP US
1045


TARZAN AND BOY TREK ON SUDDENLY..
LOOK TARZAN, THE PIPE RUNS INTO THAT BUILDING - A DESERT FORT!
AT LAST IN THERE LIES THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY OF THE POISONED RIVER!

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Can Tarzan outwit the Figure in Black ?

Deputy Dawg

DEPUTY! DEPUTY!
YIKE! WH-WH-WHAT?
SANTA HASN'T COME!
POOH! THAT'S NONSENSE! OF COURSE, HE
YEEAAAGH! IT'S TRUE! MY STOCKINGS EMPTY TOO!
GULP! STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW!
THUNK!
WHEEEE
IT'S FROM BIG CHIEF SITTING DUCK! THAT MAD REDSKIN'S KIDNAPPED SANTA AND WANTS 2,000 DOLLARS RANSOM FOR HIM!
WHAT! GIT OUT YER GUNS, DEPUTY, AND GIT AFTER HIM! HE CAN'T DO THAT TO SANTA!
SORRY, K DS, BUT AH'LL JUST HAVE TO PAY THE RANSOM FROM THE REWARD MONEY! AH PROMISED NOT T' DRAW A GUN OVER CHRISTMAS!
CASH BOX
AT THE INDIAN CAMP ..
UM HO-HO! TH S UM BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT ME EVER UM GOT!
THANKS, KIDS! I THOUGHT I WOULD BE HERE UNTIL NEXT CHRISTMAS!
WE COULDN'T WAIT THAT LONG, SANTA!
D DN'T STAND A CHANCE THAT REDSKIN CACTUSWHACKED ME!
HULLO! SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK!
HOWDY DEPUTY! I CLAIM THE REWARD MONEY FOR THESE TWO .. THE TEXAS TEARAWAY AND THE KANSAS KIDNAPPER!
YEAH! WE ALWAYS LET OURSELVES BE CAPTURED AT CHRISTMAS! WE LIKE DEPUTY'S CHRISTMAS GRUB!
GULP! IT'S MEAN MIKE, THE BOUNTY HUNTER!
ER ..I'M AFRA D THERE'S NO CASH, M KE! BIG CHIEF S TTING DUCK'S GOT IT!
WHAT?
GASP!
GRR! LET'S GIT THAT MAD REDSK N!
YEAH. NO ONE'S GO'N T' DO US OUTA OUR CHRISTMAS NOSH.
HO-HO! BIG CHIEF SITTING DUCK WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE DESPERADOES, DEPUTY!
HELP! UM HE_P! TAKE UM LOLLY! HELP!
GLAD YUH SEEG IT OUR WAY, CHIEFY!
BLAM!
BLAM!
THERE YUH ARE, DEPUTY... 2,000 DOLLARS! AND AH'LL HAVE 500 BACK FER THESE TWO!
THAT SOUNDS FA R ENOUGH!
WELL, MERRY CHRISTMAS, DEPUTY
A MERRY CHR STMAS, EVERYBODY!
HEH-HEH! JUST AS SOON AS WE HAVE OUR CHRISTMAS DIN, WE'LL BURST OUT OF THIS JOINT AGAIN!

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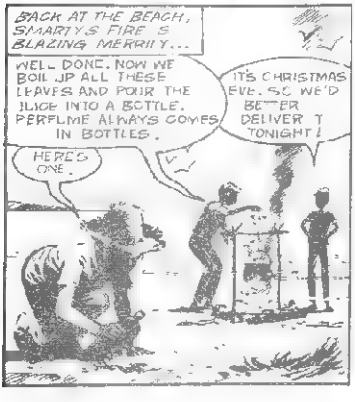
Next week Deputy oughta look for water

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

CORNELIUS BUTTON'S sister, Amelia, has come to stay for Christmas. Lupus explains to Toughy, Smarty and Mouse that she will be too busy to visit them as usual. Amelia Button is a headmistress.

THERE'S ONE GROWING IN CORNELIUS BUTTON'S GARDEN!
RIGHT! GET A FIRE GOING. YOU TWO FIND A PLANT WITH A STRONG SMELL TO IT!
I WOULD BE.


BACK AT THE BEACH, SMARTY'S FIRE IS BLAZING MERRILY...
WELL DONE. NOW WE BOIL UP ALL THESE LEAVES AND POUR THE JUICE INTO A BOTTLE. PERFUME ALWAYS COMES IN BOTTLES.
ITS CHRISTMAS EVE. SO WE'D BETTER DELIVER IT TONIGHT!
HERE'S ONE.

LATER THAT NIGHT...
I MIGHT GET A MOVIE ON FATHER CHRISTMAS.
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS LUPUS'S WINDOW?
I CAN HEAR HER SNORING!
WHO'S THERE? IS ANYONE THERE?
LUPUS
MERRY CHRISTMAS

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Will Amelia discover Tuffy ? See next week.

the Bug's Bunny Show
GOOD! THE TOWN'S ALL NEAT AND TIDY! MUST HAVE IT SPOTLESS FOR SANTA'S VISIT!
HALLO! WHAT'S THIS? A MUCKY OLD STOCKING POKING OUT FROM A DUSTBIN!
THERE! THAT'S EVERYTHING NEAT AND TIDY!
NEXT MORNING...
YEEAAAGH! MY STOCKING'S EMPTY! SOME INTERFERING BUSYBODY STUCK IT BACK INSIDE MY ABODE!
GRR! I ORDERED MY CHRISTMAS FOOD FROM SANTA! AND SANTA WOULDN'T HAVE POPPED MY STOCKING BACK IN... SO THAT LEAVES THE OFFICER ON THE BEAT!
ELMER, DEAR! THERE'S A CAT AT THE DOOR TO SEE YOU...
A CAT? I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS WITH ME?
I WISH YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT THIS STOCKING, OFFICER... EMPTY; YES, EMPTY! AND YOUR FAULT, SIR! SO, YOU CAN FILL IT FOR ME!
?
THERE! THAT'S IT FILLED! SATISFIED?
GLUB!
NOW, PERHAPS, I CAN CONTINUE WITH MY CHRISTMAS DINNER!
AHA! PLANNING A ROBBERY, SYLVESTER? I SEE I'VE CAUGHT YOU JUST IN TIME.
ROBBERS USUALLY WEAR A NYLON STOCKING OVER THEIR HEAD... BUT YOU ALWAYS WERE SOMEONE TO BE DIFFERENT! COME QUIETLY NOW!
B-BUT, OFFICER?
AH WELL! ONE CANNOT COMPLAIN! I DOUBT IF DEAR OLD SANTA COULD HAVE IMPROVED ON THIS CHRISTMAS FARE. A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL!
YIKES! IT'S SYLVESTER! I NEVER THOUGHT, WHEN WE OFFERED TO WAIT ON THE PRISONERS, WE'D BE WAITING ON HIM!

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See Sylvester's centrally heated dustbin next week

ze INSPECTOR
PHEW! 'AT WAS ZE SPLENDID CHRISTMAS DINNER, SERGEANT!
OUI, INSPECTOR! I CAN ZE HARDLY MOVE
GOOD! THEY ARE TOO FULL TO RUN!
ZE HELP! ZE STOP THEF! HE PEENCH UNCLE PIERRES PRESENT!
HO HO! YOU NOT ZE STOP ME, INSPECTOR!
YOU TOO FAT TO RUN! ZE HEE-HEE!
ZE PUFF! ZE GASP! HE EES RIGHT! I MUST GASP CALL UP SOME HELP!
ZE HO-HO! HE NOT EVEN HAVE ENOUGH ZE PUFF TO BLOW ZE WHISTLE!
ZE FEEBLE PHEEP!
GASP! EXCUSE ME, MONSIEUR, BUT WOULD YOU BLOW THEES WHISTLE FOR ME?
CERTAINLY NSPECTOR
SOMETHEENG TELL ME THEES MONSIEUR NEVER BLOW ZE WHISTLE BEFORE!
ZE BLOW!
ZE AAAGH! DON'T SHOOT! I COME ZE QUIETLY! ZE HONEST
WELL, ZE FOOL! THEENK ZE WHISTLE EES A GUN
ZE JAB!
ZE TCH. IMAGINE BEING CAPTURED BY A...ER... PEASHOOTER! ZE HO HO! ZE MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYONE!

More ze ha ha's, next week.

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Pink Panther
IT'S NOT MUCH FUN BEING ON YOUR OWN AT CHRISTMAS!
ALL I CAN DO IS WATCH TELEVISION! WISH I HAD A COLOUR SET THOUGH!
THOSE NEW PEOPLE OPPOSITE HAVE A COLOUR SET! I PEEPED THROUGH THE CURTAINS WHEN THEY TOOK IT OUT OF THE REMOVAL VAN!
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN ME BEFORE! NOW I HAVE AN IDEA!
SO ACROSS THE ROAD...
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! I'VE COME TO REPAIR YOUR TELEVISION SET!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH IT!
WELL AS I'M HERE I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
SEE-IT'S FINE!
YES...I MUST SAY IT LOOKS ALL RIGHT!
JOLLY GOOD N'COLOUR, ISN'T IT?
YES!
ER... WOULD YOU LIKE A MINCE PIE?
YES PLEASE, AND SOME LEMONADE IF YOU HAVE ANY!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL PULL A CRACKER AS YOU'RE EATING WITH US!
I SAY! THIS IS GREAT FUN!
FIVE GRUB FILLED HOURS LATER...
CLICK
YAWN! OH, WELL, THAT'S THE TELLY OVER! I'D BETTER BE GOING!
WELL IT WAS NICE OF YOU TO COME OUT ON CHRISTMAS DAY TO REPAIR OUR SET EVEN THOUGH IT WAS OKAY!
OH! THAT REMINDS ME...
I HAVE TO CHARGE DOUBLE-TIME ON CHRISTMAS DAY! THAT'LL BE FIVE HOURS AT £3 PER HOUR: GOODNIGHT!

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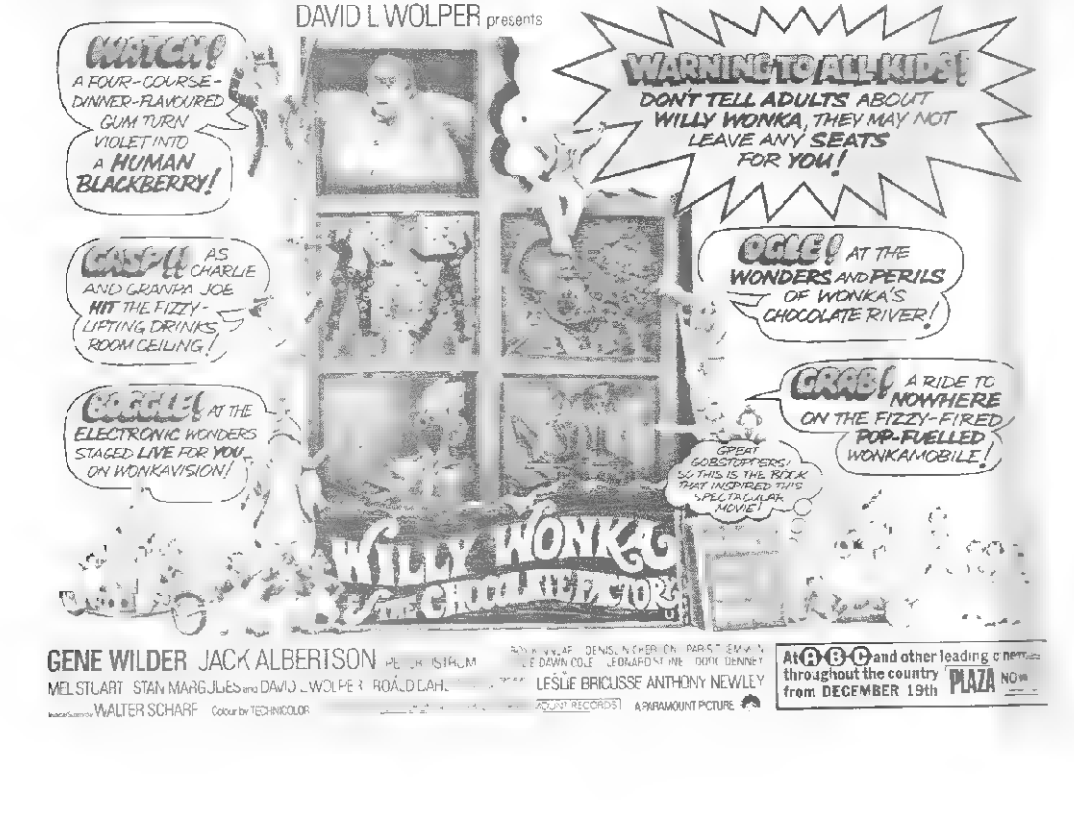
Next week, Pink Panther's aglow watching a TV show

CHRISTMAS JOKES

LOOK DAD, I TOLD YOU HE WAS FAR TOO FAT TO GET DOWN OUR CHIMNEY!
... OR A NEW DOLL IN A PINK DRESS OR A NURSES OUTFIT OR A BLUE BICYCLE WITH A BIG SHINEY BELL OR A CINDERELLA WATCH OR A PENCIL CASE OR A BOOK ON HORSES OR A . . .
Roger Garwood—Hatfield Herts
Judith Symes—Tw
COME ALONG NOW CHILDREN, WE MUST BE IN BED BEFORE FATHER CHRISTMAS ARRIVES!
HAVE YOU SEEN ANY OF MUMMYS' NEW STRETCH TIGHTS?
Emma Dixon Aylesbury Bucks
Darren Bert a—


DAVID L WOLPER presents
WATCH! A FOUR-COURSE-DINNER-FLAVOURED GUM TURN VIOLET INTO A HUMAN BLACKBERRY!
WARNING TO ALL KIDS! DON'T TELL ADULTS ABOUT WILLY WONKA, THEY MAY NOT LEAVE ANY SEATS FOR YOU!
GASP! AS CHARLIE AND GRANPA JOE HIT THE FIZZY-LIFTING DRINKS ROOM CEILING!
OGGLE! AT THE WONDERS AND PERILS OF WONKA'S CHOCOLATE RIVER!
GOGGLE! AT THE ELECTRONIC WONDERS STAGED LIVE FOR YOU ON WONKAVISION!
GRAB! A RIDE TO NOWHERE ON THE FIZZY-FIRED POP-FUELLED WONKAMOBILE!
GREAT GOBSTOPPERS! SO THIS IS THE BOOK THAT INSPIRED THIS SPECTACULAR MOVIE!
WILLY WONKA
GENE WILDER JACK ALBERTSON
MEL STUART STAN MARGULIES and DAVID L WOLPER ROALD DAHL
WALTER SCHARF Colour by TECHNICOLOR
LESLIE BRICUSSE ANTHONY NEWLEY
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
At ABC and other leading cinemas throughout the country from DECEMBER 19th PLAZA NOW

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
THE BALLOONS WE BOUGHT FROM THAT STREET TRADER WILL PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO OUR CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS, STAN!
WHEEEEEE!
HERE, STAN! YOU HOLD THEM WHILE I GET THE FRONT DOOR KEY OUT OF MY POCKET!
OKAY!
CRUMBS! I'D FORGOTTEN STAN ISN'T AS HEAVY AS ME!
HEY!
STAN! LET GO OF ONE BALLOON AT A TIME UNTIL YOU START COMING DOWN SLOWLY!
GOOD IDEA! I'LL TRY IT!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT...
...I'M STARTING TO DESCEND! I DIDN'T FANCY SPENDING CHRISTMAS ON THE MOON!
GUST
OH, NO! STAN'S BEEN CAUGHT BY A GUST OF WIND...IT'S BLOWING HIM OFF TOWARDS THE WOODS!
AND SO...
GASP Puff
GOLLY! MY COLLAR'S GOT CAUGHT!
BOO-HOO! GEMMEE DOWN! I DON'T WANNA BE A CHRISTMAS TREE FAIRY!
DON'T PANIC, STAN! I'LL SOON RESCUE YOU!
IN CASE OF FIRE USE HOSE
Powerful Puff!
COIL
WHEEEE! OLLIE'S GIANT PARTY WHISTLE WORKED A TREAT! ...I'LL SOON BE SAFE AND SOUND!
AND SO...
ONE CAKE COMING UP, PAL...YOU'VE EARNED A DOZEN OF 'EM! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

WITH only a few days left before Christmas, Matt Hammond has taken Mark, Sonny, Jerry King and, of course, Skippy on a shopping expedition to Sydney. While there, they meet Mrs Anderson, an elderly lady from England, and Danny Winslow, an old friend whom Matt had not seen for many years, and they invite them both to spend Christmas at Waratah National Park. As they leave Sydney, they are stopped by police and learn that there has been a bank raid.

THE BANK ROBBERS USED A STOLEN CAR, NUMBER GHM 896P. I'LL WRITE THAT DOWN FOR YOU SO YOU WON'T FORGET. IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE THE CAR, LET US KNOW, EH?
OF COURSE, SERGEANT!

YOUR FATHER WILL CERTAINLY ENJOY IT HAVING HIS OLD FRIEND, MR WINSLOW, HERE!
YES-AMAZING HOW DAD BUMPED INTO HIM IN SYDNEY AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS...

ALL HUSTLE AND BUSTLE. THE DAYS SLIP QUICKLY BY AND SOON IT IS CHRISTMAS DAY...
WELL, THAT'S A GRAND START TO OUR DAY, AND I LOVE THIS CAMERA YOU'VE GIVEN ME!
WE'VE ALL GOT LOVELY PRESENTS - AND NOW I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO CHRISTMAS DINNER!

IT'S A GOOD JOB WE'RE HAVING THE DINNER AND PARTY THIS EVENING, IT'S FAR TOO HOT FOR ROAST TURKEY AT MIDDAY!
IT CERTAINLY IS....
HAPPY XMAS

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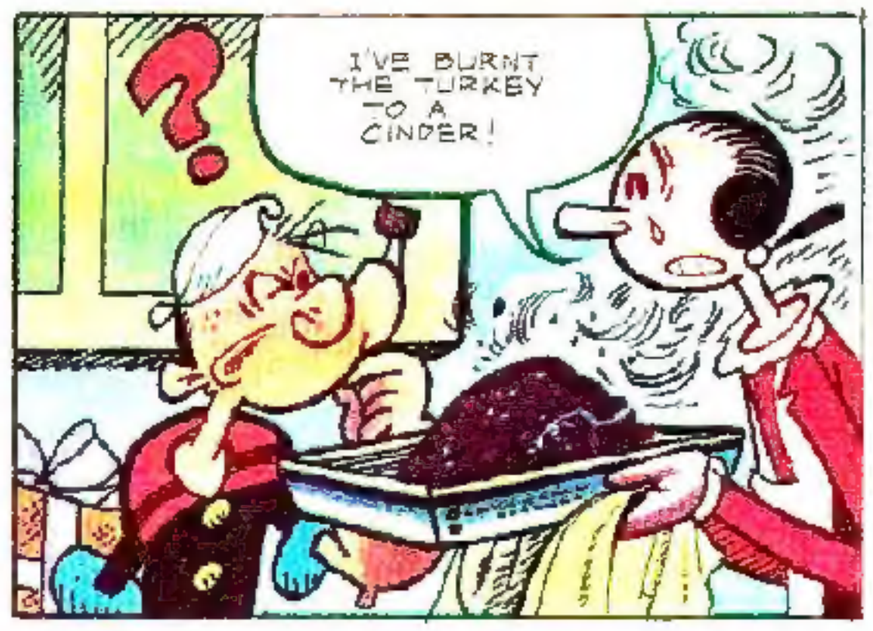
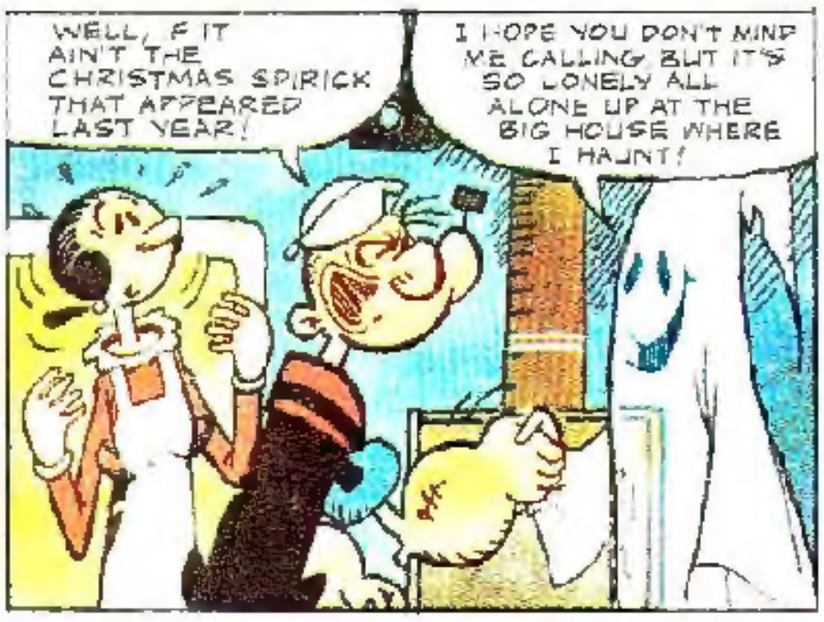
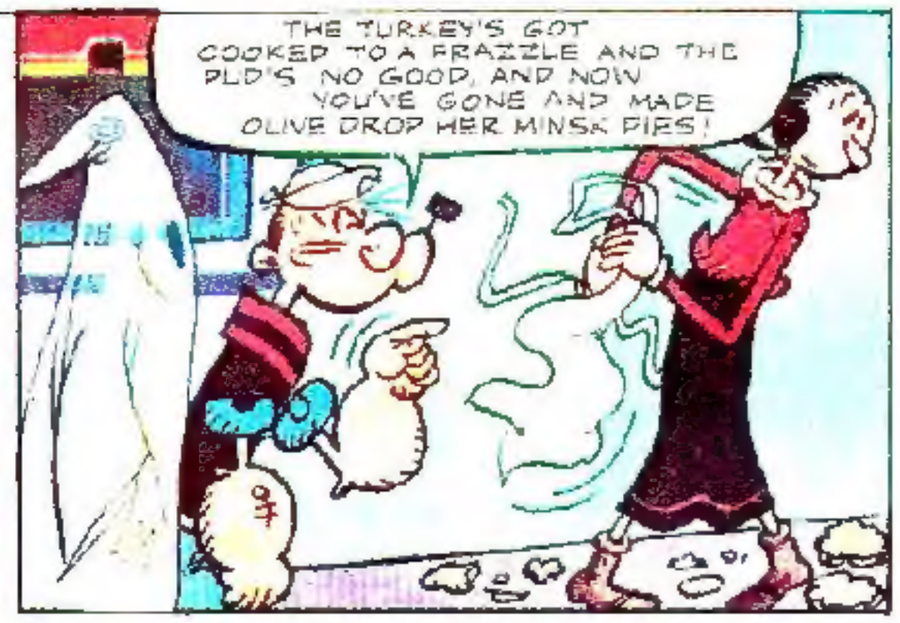
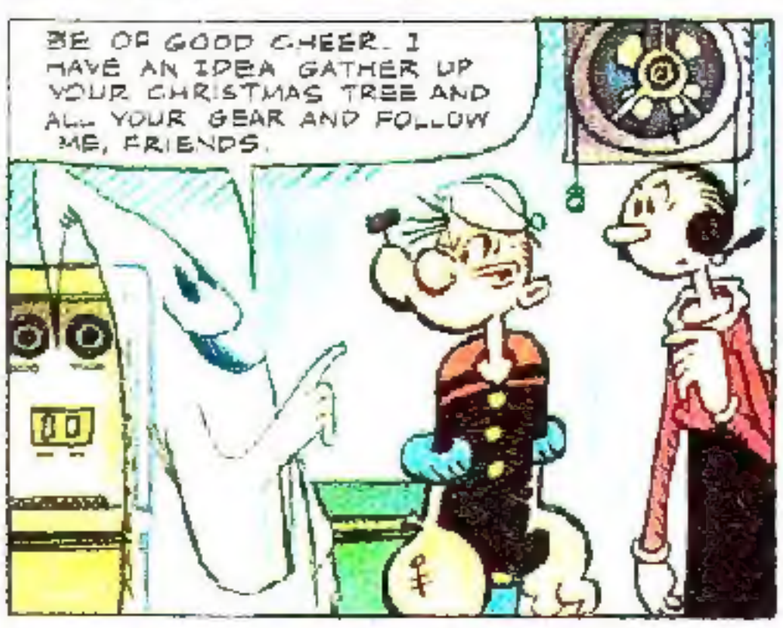
I'VE BEEN WAITING TILL THEY'D GONE TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
WHAT IS IT, MARK?
YOU REMEMBER I TOOK SOME PHOTOGRAPHS WITH THAT CAMERA WE BOUGHT FOR DAD - WELL, WITH ALL THE EXCITMENT LATELY I'VE JUST GOT AROUND TO DEVELOPING THEM - AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS ONE!
GOSH! IT WAS DANNY GETTING OUT OF THAT CAR!
YES - AND LOOK AT THE NUMBER PLATE OF IT!
GHM 896D - THE POLICE SERGEANT SAID THAT WAS THE NUMBER OF THE CAR USED IN THE BANK RAID!
THEN DANNY WINSLOW MUST BE ONE OF THE BANK ROBBERS!
DAD WILL BE TERRIBLY UPSET WHEN HE KNOWS HIS OLD FRIEND HAS TURNED CROOK!
YE..E...ES... THIS IS A TOUGH ONE, MARK!
WHAT SHALL WE DO, JERRY?
WE'LL HAVE TO INFORM THE POLICE, OF COURSE! BUT - WELL, PERHAPS WE COULD STRETCH A POINT AND SAY NOTHING TO ANYONE TILL TOMORROW. WE DON'T WANT TO SPOIL CHRISTMAS DAY!
AND SO THAT EVENING...
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU, MRS ANDERSON - AND MY GOODNESS, WHAT A LOVELY PEARL NECKLACE YOU ARE WEARING!
IT WAS A PRESENT FROM MY DEAR HUSBAND!
THREE CHEERS FOR THE COOK!
HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!
WELL, LET'S FORGET OUR TROUBLES FOR THE MOMENT - HAPPY CHRISTMAS, EVERYONE!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

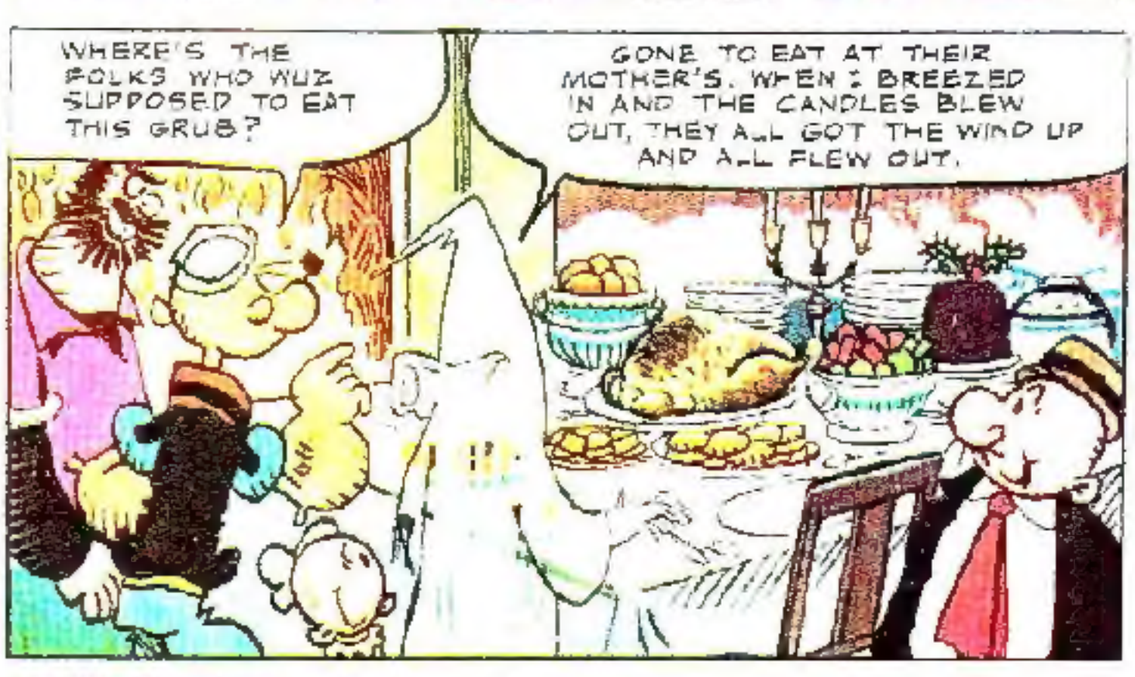
There's trouble in store next week.




WELL, F IT AIN'T THE CHRISTMAS SPIRICK THAT APPEARED LAST YEAR!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME CALLING BUT IT'S SO LONELY ALL ALONE UP AT THE BIG HOUSE WHERE I HAUNT!






WHERE'S THE FOLKS WHO WUZ SUPPOSED TO EAT THIS GRUB?
GONE TO EAT AT THEIR MOTHER'S. WHEN I BREEZED IN AND THE CANDLES BLEW OUT, THEY ALL GOT THE WIND UP AND ALL FLEW OUT.

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See the New Year in with TV Comic